# Two Widely Diverging Subjects From Woman's Pen.

From Nashville, Tennessee, to Huntsville, Ala., we fled from the pestilence—a family of three. A stage-coach conveyed us over the intervening space, the fairest portion of Tennessee. The two-billed city, thus abandoned, with the white foundation stones of the unfinished Capitol on the one, and the old University on the other, was feasting a deadly visitor from the Grisn!, whose presence everywhere brought sorrow, and left desolation—Asiatic cholera. Huntsville, a quiet, inland town in Alabama, promised a safe refuge. I constituted the insignificant third member of the party, who was thus suddenly removed from the old home on a cedar-crowned height, from beloved companions, and the elevating influences of an advanced civilization—alas! never to return. But I hold in my heart of hearts the picture of the beautiful city, with its wide streets over undulating hills, that radiated in silvery macadamized roads through the surroughding country like threads of a cob-web. Only a fortnight we stopped at Huntsville, that gem of towns, called by many "the second edition of Nashville." We felt unsafe even at that distance. It was resolved in family council to go west of the Mississippi, as that was supposed to be a safe barrier against the enemy.

We left Huntsville and drove to a small town on the opposite side of the Tennessee river. A steamboat was due there at a certain hour, that would take us on our journey, for there were no railroads in that locality in '49. When we reached the point at nightfall, the gentlemen passengers left the coach and sauntered to the edge of the river, leaving my mother and myself the only occupants. Suddenly the red Chelopean eye of the steamer peered around a bend of the river, coming rapidly forward with a snort and then a shriek, as if from a monster in search of victims to be sacrificed in the blazing transitions of the sacrificed in the blazing transitions. ville, Ala., we fled from the pestilence-a family of three. A stage-coach conveyed

Ing rapidly lorward with a short and then a shrick, as if from a monster in search of victims to be sacrificed in the blazing furrace fires yawning below. It touched the shore, a plank was thrown out, and in a few moments all were bestowed in our respective state-rooms and the river

Up the Tennessee, into the Ohio, down the Mississippi, and up the Arkansas—a-point on the last being the object of our destination.

point on the last being the object of our destination.

"When shall we reach the end of our journey"! I asked, as we sat within the suard of the mammoth Mississippi steamer, viewing the sunset.

"To-morrow we touch at Napoleon," replied my brother, "where the Arkansas river empties into this. The spring freshed has so increased the swiftness of the current of the river that we go rapidly."

"That must be an ambitious, imposing city," I remarked.
"I foar you will find it a mirage," said ny mother.

"The atructures must be of your own building," added my brother, septentious-

"I will make them Napoleonic, then, with the Star of Empire Scatting westward over them."

The steamer model.

over them."
The steamer sped along gallantly for prother night, and after a sumptuous breakfast next morning, such as could only be served by the steward of a Missispip steamer, which seemed to hold samples of all the substantials and delicacies on the earth in its capacious lockers. I went on deck, to catch the first glimpse of the spires of this western city of Napalson.

The river rushed in anery, swirling rippies of blazing gold. On its surface might be seen, far in the distance, white objects I ke brooding swans. These were other vessels going up or down on this magnifeent waterway. The trees on the distant banks appeared as shrubs. As I stood in front of the wheel-house, I might have served for the embediment of Hope. Meantime, the vessel slackened in speed and finally stopped. An old gentleman whose acquaintance I had made in the ladies' cabin approached me.

"Where are we now?" I asked.
"At Napoleon."

"At Napoleon."
"That place!" I exclaimed in horror, looking on a partly submerged cluster of common weeden buildings, that seemed to be floating in the water, while skiffs were seen paddling around and between them. A dingy-looking wharf-boat was anchored at what was supposed to be the wharf.

the wharf.

My brother's head appeared above the gun-wale of the deck, and he called to me:

"Come, we get off here!"

"Here!" I echoed, in accents of dismay.
"Yes; the overflow has almost effaced the town, but we will stop on the wharf-boat and take an Arkansas river steam-Dumb and disgusted, I meekly accepted the situation and allowed my brother to hand me down the gangway ladder. AN ARKANBAS BOAT.

AN ARRANAS BOAT.

In due time the gallant craft "Cotton Plant" from port New Orleans, rounded up with celat, as if conscious of her importance in being the chosen doating palace of King Cotton. We left the wharf-boat with elacrity, I holding my skirts ciosely about me, to avoid contamination. The "Cotton Plant" backed out, turned and began plougaing the red billows of the swollen, roaring Arkansas. "I know I shall hate Arkansas!" I said to my mother, with decision.

"The entrance is certainly uninviting," she replied, with a suppressed sigh.
Simultaneously a vision of the tranquil city we had just left rose before us—a refuge so idylic with its white-painted, brick residences set in shaded yards, embellished with garlands and parterres of flowers—its beautiful spring gushing from the hill-side, whose channel, walled in with stone, floated small pleasure boats, its moss-rimmed reservoir, occupying a

the hill-side, whose channel, walled in with stone, floated small pleasure boats, its moss-rimmed reservoir, occupying a central square, like a mammoth olympian bowl filled with crystal nectar. O the pitiful contrast! A bountiful dinner, served with magical dexterity by trained negro men-waiters where fish and fowl with fruits from Cuba and Nassau seemed to give assurance that we were not quite beyond the limit of civilization, semewhat restored our equanimity.

About fifty miles from the mouth of the river, we passed Arkansas Post, setiled in 1885, two years later than Philladelphia. The view was not encouraging. Anon, as the boat stopped from time to deliver freight or to take on wood from the neatly-stacked piles, we had glimpses of commodious homes, seated amid forest trees, with rows of white cabins in the rear, and miles of cotton fields beyond, in the distance. Fine-looking men came aboard, who showed by their manner of dignified command, that King Cotton's representatives were not unworthy of their sovereign. These sentinel cotton planters, stationed at long intervals in the "river bottoms," each a prince in his own domain, with from thirty to three hundred slaves to do his bidding, with steamers at command to convey him to the four points of the comprince in his own domain, with from thirty to three hundred slaves to do his bidding, with steamers at command to convey him to the four points of the compass, and to supply him with best products of mind, body, and soil from distant marts, could not fail to inspire respect at first glance, Occasionally a group of ladies entered the ladies' cabin, where the negro stewardess and her subordinates, by their silent, respectful service, indicated the rank of the travellers among themselves, gauged by them according to the number of slaves employed in its cultivation at the several plantations. With us, the evidence of gentle nurture, as shown in form, feature, and toilette, was the safer criterion. Card tables supplied the medium of intercourse, where the conversation revealed the culture that had been garnered from the libraries and foreign travel.

At one of these plantations we lost our ceptain. He had strongly attracted my

A GLIMPSE OF ARKANSAS

ASIT APPEARED IN 1849 TO A CITI
ZEN OF TENNESSEE.

ta Past and Present Aspects Compared—
Plantation Life—Society in Little

Rock,

Plantation of the Life aperceptible twings of regret, when I learned that he had gone ashore to be married to the painpered daughter of one of the oldest and richest French settlers on the river. An old "madame" from New Orleans, who old "madame" from New Orleans, who old "madame" from New Orleans, who had interested all on board by her loquacity, half-French, half-English, accompanied him on shore to witness her nicee's nuptials.

nicce's nuptials.

I met the bridal pair long afterwards at a watering place, surrounded by four beautiful grown daughters.

beautiful grown daughters.

My spirits rose. Little Rock might prove to be endurable after all! At last we landed at that place, founded in 1820, and so late as 1827, occupied by the Quapaw Indians—only 68 years ago. As we went ashore, I looked in vain for "the rock" I had pletured in my mind's eye. I unconsciously ascended its paved eminence as my brother led the way, and looked about for a carriage to convey us to the hotel. No such vehicle appeared in yiew—only drays, with their stout mules locked about for a carriage to convey us to the hotel. No such vehicle appeared in view-only drays, with their stout mules and negro drivers, moving in and out among the cotton bales that covered the wharf. There was nothing to do but walk to the hotel, bearing our own satchels, while our trunks were disposed on a dray for truepertation. The staircase leading to apartments in the second story of the hotel, was carpetless, the rooms very plainly furnished, and down went my spirits to zero again, as I doffed my travelling bonnet and dropped disconsolately on a chair.

spirits to zero again, as I doffed my traveling bounet and dropped disconsolately on a chair.

Weeks passed by. During the interval many ladies called to offer the civilities of the city. We were still prisoners in the hotel, as tenement houses were not to be had, and a whisper of private boarding was received with an almost imperceptible hauteur. A wealthy and charming widew came with her carriage and pair of iron groys (one of four private carriages at that time in active use), and showed us around the city. It was fresh and captivating with the tints of spring. The streets were partially grass-grown with here and there an cak or elm standing midway and outspreading its beneficent arms from side to side of the unpayed sidewalks.

Roses were nestling everywhere, one stately residence, having a light wire fence that enclosed the ample lawn, thickly covered with a hedge of the wild (theroke rose, making a never and heautiful effect. The lawn thus garlanded was embellished with magnolla trees in profuse bloom. The aroma of forest trees which encompassed the city added to the charm of our drive, although it seemed they formed an impenetrable barrier, as no drives had been opened. Here and there well-built one-story brick houses, with wide halls, wings, and porches stood in the centre of different squares, which were ringed around with carriage drives, and adorned with magnolia, cedar, holly, arbor-vitae, and myrtle trees. I took great pleasure in enclosing my card, written with a pin on a creamy magnolia leaf, to my sister, then a student at Patapseo Institute, near Baltimore. There were a few two-story brick residences, with long avenues, hedged with flowers or priret. Of public buildings there were the State House, built in 1836; State and real estate banks, the United States Arsenal, five or six very plain churches, and State penitentiary, while a hall, situated over a suite of two or three stores, served for a theatre. Few vehicles? were to be seen except wagons, carts, and drays.

It was our good fortune to be recognized at once by the leading citizens as persons worthy of consideration. The social body, being an imported mass from older States, which had reunited in a new form by the forces of attraction, did not represent the ploneer element markedly, except in few instances, where the descendants of the French occupants at the time of the treaty still formed a small integral part.

The labors of the lawyers were scarcely less stremous than those of the physicians, who at that time relied chieny on calonel and quinine as the safeguard against ague and fever. Amusements consisted in hunting deer, qual, and bear, fishing and horseback riding. Grave old judges kept their packs of hounds, whose yelps often stirred the chees as the horns gave out the signals for the hunt. The "river-side" being the only available one beyond city limits for ladies, formed the afternoon attraction.

Gay cavalcades of beaux and belles

for ladies, formed the afternoon attraction.

Gay cavalcades of beaux and belies went sweeping along the breezy river bank, usually coming to a halt at the hospitable country seat of an old-time Virginia bachelor, who kept up the credit of his native State in liberal and delicate hospitality. His extensive orchards, filled with finest varieties of fruit, his superb melons and choice wines enhanced the attractions of the genial host. At home the ladies were busy knitting for "the mands on the plantation," quilt making, often the occasion of a merry winding-up; preserving, trying new receipts for puddings and cakes; reading, drawing, making music and "spending the day" for a good gossip with each other. It was a happy, peaceful life, holding that inestimable treasure long slace lost — leisure.

There were parties given down the river, where the invited guests would go on a flat boat, dance all night, and return in omnibuses at daybreak.

THE ARKANSAS TRAVELLER.

THE ARKANSAS TRAVELLES.

I remember vividity a brillant wedding that was celebrated at the country seat of Hon. Albert Rust, member of Congress in 1856, five miles distant from the city by carriage route, when the beautiful daughter of Colonel Sandy Faulkner, the original "Arkansaw Traveller," who, with his family, occupied the house at the time, was united in marriage to Philip Trapnail, Esq., formerly of Kentucky, a brilliant and elegant young lawyer, whose elder brother, Frederick Trapnail, was a leader of the Little Rock Bar. The suite of three parlors was filled with guests, and the widely-known hospitality of Col. Faulkner was never more lavishly displayed than on this felicitous occasion. The story or recitative of the "Arkansaw Traveller" was never more amusing ly rendered by him to admiring listeners crowded around, while the familiar tune played on his violin as a part of the dialogue seemed fairly trembling with giee. Bride and groom, father and mother, sisters and brothers, have long ago been "gathered in" by the old exton of the cemetery. Those were haleyon days in Little Rock, where I saw nothing more of pioneer or Indian life than that which I have jotted down. The "Quapaw Line," which was once a familiar physase to divide the city, seemed to have passed from our lips, though not from our records, until the "Quapaw Guards" revived the old Indian name, in a military company, under command of the greatgrandson of Felix Grundy, United States, whose residence in Nashville adjoined our own.

I might supplement this picture, by one of to-day in which I would show

torney-General of the United States, whose residence in Nashville adjoined our own.

I might supplement this picture, by one of to-day, in which I would show you our lovely city in its spring drapecies, with stately, new, stone public buildings, brick residences of modern architecture, ornamented with stone, handsome church edifices, one costing \$60,000; paved or graded streets with areades formed by the interlacing boughs of elm and maple trees; grassy lawns and roses of unnumbered warieties and materidess bloom; electric cars leading to suburban parks; equipages of every fashion, bleycles spinning about, guided by gentlemen, ladies, and children; railroads issuing from the Union depot that place us within thirty-six hours' reach of Washington; but this brilliant, busy contrast only seems to heighten the charm of the village life of long ago, with its beautiful leisure and its beautiful remance, to which the gay young officers of the post so largely contributed.

EMAEN H. CANTRELL.

Little Rock, Ark., May 9, 1866.

Little Rock, Ark., May 9, 1866.

SOCIAL SETTLEMENTS.

THE ETERNAL BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

A New Departure in Philanthropy as Con. ducted by Students and Churches in England, Scotland, and America.

One day propounds a question, and what seems to the little mind of man a far distant age, but is really, in the immen-

In the very morning time of the world's history, man, not yet awake to the responsibilities of living, or to the re-lations of human souls one with another, but even thus early, uncertainly, groping after truth, asked. "Am I my brother's

but even thus early, uncertainly, groping after truth, asked, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Four thousand times the seed was sown, and sprung up, and made green the earth, and bore fruit for the altars of Israel before the answer came from Heaven in the sacrifice, for humanity, of the one perfect man; an answer far too great for the human intelligence to understand all at once. Well-nigh two thousand years more have passed since then, during which slowly, slowly, as comes the dawn-first merely a lightening of the darkness of night, then a tinge of purple like a dove's wing, then spears of saffron, like the first daring buds that prophesy of spring, then the flinging wide of the gates of norning and the glorious inflooding of an ocean of light; thus has been the gradual comprehension of this most conclusive and wonderful answer to a very significant question. Until now, in this latter end of the nineteenth century of the year of grace, through the various philanthropic works set in motion by the church, or by persons in whom dwell the spirit of that sacrificed Christ, the xhout as sublime and as holy as the birth of a new day, "I am my brother's keeper."

Even within the last decade this answer

The new philanthropy is thus, like mercy, "twice blest; it blesses him that gives and him that takes." It is the "little candle" which hrows its beams afar, "like a good deed in a naughty world," yet does not forget how much it depends for the brightness of its ray upon the surrounding night.

brightness of its ray upon the surrounding night.

The Social Settlement movement does not desire to be classed as charity or philanthropy; it is not charity or philanthropy in the vulgar sense, yet in the true set, highest meaning of the words, it is the embodiment of both. Its very cornerstone is love—love of mankind.

One of the most significant verbal changes in the revised version of the New Testament is the rendering—the development, let us say—of the word charity into that of love. Entirely contarry to St. Paul's teaching, charity has come in these latter days, to mean almsgiving—the sending (most often through a paid secund), of gold from May Fair to the "siums." In order to help the physical man to live. The love of human souls which underlies the "botal Settlement movement, means the casting aside of the favcinating role of "my Lady Bountifui," the relinquishing of the charms of May Fair, the going down in person to live in the "siums," that the brotherman may not only exist easier physically, but that he may learn to live better spiritually and intellectually.

Now, where lie the fields for this work, and who are they that labour in them?

The harvest is white in every city large enough to have a laboring class in need to fin the afternoons, and whose voung members library services which meet in the afternoons, and whose voung members library services or listen to stories from history games or listen to stories from history games or listen to stories from history games or listen the afternoons, and whose voung members library services or listen to stories from history games or listen the afternoons, and whose voung members library games or listen the afternoons, and whose voun

Now, where lie the fields for this work, and who are they that labour in them? The harvest is white in every city large enough to have a laboring class in need of uplifting influences. In many such cities—notably the largest towns of England, Scotland, and the United States—the work has already been successfully organized.

As to the workers, strange as it may seem, they are most often college students or graduates; so often indeed, that the nettlements are frequently spoken of as College or University Settlements, and their work as University Extension.

ments, and their work as University Extension.

Arnold Toynbee, of whom Toynbee Hall, in East End, London (the first estabished, and one of the most widely known of the scitlements), is a memorial, was a student of Oxford.

To those who have thought of the college student as a young man of fashion, looking on the part of the world less highly favored of fortune than himself with contempt, the pleture of the graduate sharing, for a few years, a few months, or it may be only a few weeks, the lives of the poor and ignorant—endeavoring to hand over to them the benefits of learning, to extend the influence of Aima Mater to the lowest walks of life—is a revellation; to all it must be a noble and beautiful spectacle.

lation: to all it must be a noble and beautiful spectacle.

Lest here it is interesting to note that the first colleges built in this country were founded in a spirit of philanthropy. The Rev. Dr. Huntington (familiarly called "Father Huntington"), who has devoted years of his life to work among the poor of New York city, in a lecture on "The University Settlement Idea," calls to mind the fact that Old Harvard, in Massachusetts, was built for the purpose of Inversity Settlement Idea. Calls as mind the fact that Old Harvard, in Massachusetts, was built for the purpose of educating, civilizing, and converting to Christianity, the Indians; but he fails to mention that old William and Mary, in Virginia, was founded for the same end. Before the time of either of these venerable institutions, there had been undertaken, upon the banks of the James, a few miles below the present site of Richmond, a cellege for a like purpose, but the masters sent out from England to carry on the work were massacreed by those for whose sake they came over, and so the enterprise failed.

At these colleges the English youths who did not go home to be educated were taught side by side with the young savages, and thus, in the working together of the ignorant and the enlightened, they were, in a sense, social settlements.

THE WORK AS ORGANIZED.

Now, what are the working methods of

Now, what are the working methods of a social settlement?

In every settlement there must be a number of permanent residents, in order to give stability to the undertaking; but in addition to these, there may be visiting workers, who cannot give up their whole lives to the settlement, but who may spend any length of time they can spare in it; and there may be others still, who live outside, but devote certain hours of the week to the work. The more intelligent among the neighborhood people themselves may, when they have become imbued with the spirit of the settlement, become active workers in it.

and where new and undreamed of vistas of life, knowledge, and joy, shall be opened up to them; but where they will be regarded as human beings, with faculties which can be developed to appreciate all that the settlement can give out.

Acquaintance of the neighborhood once made, and its confidence won, clubs, whose members may meet for sociability's sake, or to discuss questions of interest, are formed for men, women, boys and giris; and classes in various branches of education are organized. Cencerts, lectures, exhibitions of works of art and other entertainments of an elevating character, are given as often as possible.

other entertainments of an elevating character, are given as often as possible.

There should be sustained effort to develop the higher imagination; to awaken
and foster in minds which have been
warped by years spent in close quarters,
monotonous toil, grinding poverty and
squalor, a taste for the beautiful in nature and in art-realizing that to see and
appreciate the beautiful is the next thing
to knowing and loving the good.

HULL HOUSE, IN CHICAGO.

HULL HOUSE, IN CHICAGO.

I have before me a little sketch of "Hull House," (one of the most important of our American Social Settlements), situated in the midst of the foreign colonies of the great city of Chicago.

The photographs which illustrate this sketch represent an ample and dignified residence, to which have been added a reading-room and studio, and a coffee-house and gymnasium. The interior views show a library, studio (with view into an art-exhibit room), dising-room, nursery and club-rooms for women and men.

Each one of these photographs makes a pretty picture. They represent large, airy rooms, tastefully furnished, artistically adorned with pictures, statuary, draperies, growing plaots, etc., and generously supplied with books and musical instruments, and the men's club-room with bilihard tables.

Only the best and purest pictures, music and books find their way into this attractive home.

In order to set a clear idea of the work

in. or near it, a spacious, comfortable and as fas as the means at their disposal will permit, an artistic home, and there abide upon a friendly footing with their neighbors—who are encouraged to bringing pleasure to the stinted lives of social and intellectual discourse, the purpose of whose "residents" is, while bringing pleasure to the stinted lives of high-thinking and right-living, by the simple object-lesson which the presence of such a centre in their midst affords—will they themselves, in turn, learn from their hard-handed friends, the truth, and experiences of a side of life, knowledge of which cannot penetrate the gilded walls of the West End.

The new phBarth.

Think of teaching "sluin' children to know and love Raphael!

There is a children's lining-room, where school-children, whose mothers are at work in the middle of the day can get dinner for five cents; and where, in addition to the food, they are entertained with teys and books, and made to have a "good time;" children who play truant a "good time;" children who play truant

a hand-organ!

Arrangements are made to have even child connected with any of the clubs or classes (nomberling 400 in all), spend a least one day during the summer months in the parks or country, and each year from fifty to a hundred children have been sent from the settlement to "fresh air homes," and country houses.

The work among children is a more beginning of the work of the settlement.

CLUBS FOR WORKERS.

For older people there are a variety of workingmen's and workingwomen's clubs, for information, recreation, and social en-

Then, there are the University Exten-

Joyment.

Then, there are the University Extension classes, taught, gratis, by collexebred men and women. The pupils pay half a dollar aplece for each course, which saves their self-respect and meets the incidental expenses of the courses.

The object of these courses is not so much to provide the students with trades, or means of livelihood, as to teach them right-thinking—of which the natural result should be right-living—and to develop in them the power of enjoying those sweets of life which appeal only to the intellectual appetite.

Beilef in what has been most happily expressed as "the saving grace of all good things, and the developing power of the Social Settlement.

The most popular of the University Extension courses are said to be in literature, languages, music, art, history, mathematics, and drawing.

In addition to these courses, there are singing classes for women and men, a choral society for men, and a chorus of five hundred working people.

The regular courses of study are supplemented by loctures by able men and women, upon literary, scientific, and practical subjects, and by concerts and plano recitals, where the highest class of music is heard.

Receptions are held upon regular days, to which the men and women of the

recitals, where the highest class of music is heard.

Receptions are held upon regular days, to which the men and women of the neighborhood may resort freely for social intercourse—unlimited tact, patience, and sympathy being brought into play to brirg out what is best and most attractive in each guest.

The settlement conducts a coffee-house and lunch-room, where well-prepared food may be purchased at the lowest rates, and from which hot lunches are delivered to workers in neighboring factories. There is also a temporary lodging house for unemployed women.

The Settlement numbers among its residents a trained nurse and a physician, and a free dispensary is open for an hour morning and evening. There is also a "diet kitchen," where food suitable for invalids is prepared.

Some of the social settlements have been inaugurated and carried on by the church, as for instance Oxford House, in London, under the auspices of the Church of England, and a flourishing one in Edinburg under the auspices of the Fresbyterian Church, Others are independent, as to religious creed; but adoration of God, which generated love for man, lies at the root of them all; without this bond to held them together, they could but fail.

to of the settlement, become active work for in it.

The prime and first requisite of a successful settlement is to establish a friendly and unrestrained relation with the people about it.

The neighbors should be shown that the settlement is not only a place where they will find rest and healthful recreation,

of Christianity has the universal brotherhood of man, taught by it, been so clearly set forth as it is being set forth today in the settlements.

In them nothing like patronage or condescension is tolerated. The neighbors
meet on the platform of a common humanity, as neighbors-brothers.

The residents are earnest men and women, strongly imbued with the idea that
all men are men; that a human soul is a
human soul, wherever found; and that the
good results of contact between fellowbeings is not an obligation laid upon
the poorer by the richer, but is of mutual
benefit.

That "the rank is but the guinea's

the poorer by the richer, but is of mutual benefit.

That "the rank is but the guinea's stamp—the man's the gold for a' that," and that in turning the light of loving-kindness upon the soul of their neighbor of the "slums," in search of the true gold, and in helping him to get rid of the dross, and to shine as a clean, honest, golden guinea should, they are conferring no favor, but are amply recald by the quickening and broadening of their own sympathles, the enlarging of their experiences, and the lessons in the noblest of all studies—that of Human Nature—which they receive in return for opening the door to the higher life.

The time seems to be at hand when the old saying. "One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives," will be out of date. It is the spirit of this age to find out how the "ther half" lives, and it is furthermore rapidly becoming a fixed conviction with many, that a well-rounded, fully developed mind must be able to enter to some extent into the thoughts and feelings of the "other balt".

half."

The old idea of the dependence of the poor upon the bounty of the rich is giving place to the new idea that "the dependence of the classes on each other is recommended to the classes of the classes of the classes of the classes of the rich development of ourselves and of others development of ourselves and of others.

helpfulners, and a continual ignorios of the starvation struggle which makes up the life of at least half the race. To shut one's self away from that half the race life, is to shut one's self away from that half the race life, is to shut one's self away from the most titul part of lit it is to live out but half the humanity we have been born helf to, and to use but one half our faculties."

When the Social Settlement idea (which in spite of the noble work it has already done, is as yet only in its infancy) shall have grown and strengthened and made its influence feit throughout the length and breadth of society, then, surely, the time shall have come of which Tennyson, poet and seer, prophesised:

"When wealth no more shall rest in

When wealth no more shall rest in mounded nears. But smit with truer light shall slowly

In many streams to fatten lower lands;
And light shall spread, and man be liker liker man
Through all the seasons of the golden year."

A time which will echo the words of that same clear voice:
"Love took up the harp of life, smote on all the sbords with might.
Smote the cord of self, which, trembling. passed in music, out of sight."
MARY MANN PAGE NEWTON.

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OU WANT TO KNOW all about this if you suffer, for the cure you are longing for is within your reach.

No. 19 Tenth St., Manchester, Va., July 11th, 1804.

DR. P. HAROLD HAYES, Buffalo, N. Y.,

Dear Doctor:—I write to ask you to send me some more literature a testimonials on the subject of Asthma. I have distributed all you as me last, and sent the last one I had to a lody in Petersburg. Va. I ways like to have a supply so I may be in a position to help those are ignorant of the fact that help is at hand through your wonderagency. My friend Stephen McG. Fisher, of Richmond, Va. is the plest man in this State, and says he would not take 10,0000 no for even this much relief, and says he will give you any testimonial, want. I never lose a chance to let any party know of the merita yeur sure cure, and advise them at once to send for the treatment, a above all to obey instructions, and impress upon them the fact the any failure to cure will be due to disregarding directions.

Wishing you long life and all success that your institution so his deserves, I am gratefully and truly yours.

P. S.—I forgot to say that I am in better health than I ever was my life, all due to you, and no sign of any return of the old enemy, he pokes his head up again this fall I shall write at once for a supplet "sure cure."

Faithfully and gratefully your friend,
A. STRAUSS, President Malvern Lumber Co.,
Nie Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

HAY FEVER sufferers need not go away for relief. They can attend to their daily duties while using our treatment, and stamp the disease out on its own ground.

ly controlled last season; was able to work in the hay all summer out being troubled in the least by dust; did not have the feast syn of Hay Fever or Asilman after the first case of medicines last a my system was very much less depressed than in former seaso think I am cured."

M. C. TYGART, Gloversville, N. Y.

THE TIME to get ready for the Summer's campaign is NOW. Don't delay. Write for our 186-page book, with names and adddresses of over 2,000 patients who have given us permission to refer to them, and blanks for free examination by mail.

Madress DR. HAYES, Buffalo, N. Y.

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IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

It cures Acute or Muscular Rheumatism in from one to five days. A prompt, complete, and permanent cure for Lameness, Stiff Back, and all Pains in Hips. Chronic Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, or Pain in the Back quickly cured by

#### "Stone's Rheumatic Cure."

In Many Cases a Few Doses Bring Relief and One Bottle Effects a Cure. A FEW TESTIMONIALS AS TO ITS MERITS.

ELLERSON, VA. April 10, 1805.
I have been a great sufferer from Nessalgia; doctors and all remedies I tried ave me no permanent relief. I we bout to give up in despuir when "Stone's theumatic Cure" was recommended. A

Liniments and all other remedies which only give temporary relief

RICHMOND, VA., April II. 1855.

Rheumatism laid me low. Rectors thought my case nopeless. My friends concluded my end was near. I remained in bed so long, perfectly helpless, my bones were nearly through the skin. This was my condition when I began taking was my condition when I began taking "Stone's Rheumatic Cure," with no expectation of obtaining was my condition when I began taking was also cured of the medicine to a friend, and "Stone's Rheumaties and try this great cure for the medicine to a friend, and that taking three bottles was also cured of Rheumatism. All risumations should try this great cure for Rheumatism.

can now be discarded. For Sale by Druggists. Price, \$1.00 per Bottle.

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PROFIT BY THE EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS

My face was full of pimples, and after having tried many dollars' worth of sar-saparilia and other blood purifiers without any noticeable effect. DR. PHANK-LIN'S BLOOD PURIFIER came to my attention, and after taking two bottles I experienced great relief.

Yours truly,

H. C. PARKINSON, with Long & Riddick,
Richmond, Va.

Franklin Drug Company:

I unhesitatingly recommend DR I unhesitatingly recommend DR I recommend DR I recommend DR I recommend DR I recommend I recomme

Franklin Drug Company:
Gentlemen.—Having used DR. FRANK-LIN'S BLOOD PURIFIENT, I take pleas-are in testifying to its merits as a won-derful specific for indigestion, liver trou-ble, &ct.
(Signet) (Signed) W. G. SEPARK Manager Raleigh Stationery Co. Manager Raleigh Stationery Co.

NEW UPTON P. O., Gloucester Co., Va.
Prankiln Drug Company, Richmond, Va.t.
Gentlemen.—I desire to add my testimonial to Dil. FRANKLIN'S RLOOD
PURIFIER, but it has done so much for
me that I hardly know where to start or
where to stop. I commenced taking it
in the spring of 1889, when my health
was very bad, and was completely restored. I keep the medicine constantly
in the house and would not do without
it. I consider it the BEST family medicine.

(Signed) W. D. BRISTOW.

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But Prevents "That Tired Feeling." For Sale by All Druggists. Price, 25c. 

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